

TO INVESTIGATE FAY.

Health Officers Will Again Inspect His Soap Works.

President Wilson's Attention Called to the Nuisance.

Monroe Street Residents Pray for Relief from Pestilential Odors.

The Board of Health has at last been aroused to action by the complaints of the residents of Cherry and Monroe streets against the nuisance which is maintained by Millionaire Patrick Henry Fay, at his soap-making establishment, 20 Monroe street.

The attention of President Wilson has been called by the articles in THE EVENING WORLD, to the grievance of the citizens of that part of the town, and he has given assurance that the matter will be speedily and thoroughly investigated.

It has been very unusual of late years to receive complaints against soap factories. The most stringent regulations have been established prohibiting the boiling or trying out of fats for manufacturing purposes within the city limits in any other than an air-tight vessel.

If the rule is observed the escape of foul odors is impossible, and nothing but gross carelessness in the operation of the tanks or boiling vats could give rise to such vile stenches as emanate from the Monroe street soap works of Millionaire Fay.

If the vats were out of repair or leaky the same would be true. As THE EVENING WORLD has already told its readers, an investigation of a complaint against Fay's soap works was made in July last.

At that time it was found that the pipes connecting several of the vats were in bad repair and were leaking. This was all the sanitary inspector who visited the place saw, because they were not boiling any, or their rancid Chicago fat on that particular day.

No one but employees of the factory are allowed in the building on fat-boiling days, and no one has ever been able to find out exactly how the process was carried out.

The only thing that outsiders do know about it is that it makes an awful smell that is calculated to offend the nose of anyone in the neighborhood every time the noxious fumes are allowed to escape.

Fay's factory, it has been ascertained, is about the only soap-making or fat-boiling establishment in the city against which complaints have been made to the Board of Health in recent years. It has already been investigated twice this year, and now, if President Wilson carries out his good intentions, it will be visited a third time.

People who live in the crowded tenement houses in the vicinity of the factory are praying that the next raid of the officers of the Board will be productive of more substantial results than their previous visits to the neighborhood.

"Old Pat Fay thinks that because he has millions he can treat the poor people down here as he pleases," said a Pelham street resident to an EVENING WORLD reporter. "So far, I do not wonder that the neighbors around here have begun to believe that it is a hopeless task to obtain any relief from the disgusting stenches which he inflicts upon them."

"Now that THE EVENING WORLD has taken up the matter, however, I think we have some reason to hope that we shall at last get a hearing."

ALLEGED BADGERS RELEASED.

Dr. Wood Failed to Identify the Two Women in Court.

Annie Davis and Margaret Jones, two of the women who were arrested by Inspector Byrnes' men in the raid made last week on the alleged badger house in East Twenty-third street, were arraigned for examination to-day before Justice Oliver, in the Tombs Police Court, charged with having received Dr. Caleb J. Wood, dentist, of 410 West Twenty-third street.

On Nov. 18 while he was passing through East Twenty-fourth street two women engaged him in conversation. Suddenly one of them grabbed his \$125 gold watch and ran away. When the raid was made last week the positively identified the Davis and Jones women as the robbers, but at the examination to-day Dr. Wood refused to swear to their identity and they were accordingly discharged.

GLAD SHE DIDN'T KILL FOSTER.

Carrie Bowers Now Hopes to Be Released on Bail.

The parents of Carrie Bowers, the Green-point girl who shot her alleged faithless lover, Walter Foster, on Oct. 20 last, have engaged J. Gratton MacMahon to defend her. He will apply to Judge McGowan, of Brooklyn, for her release under bond from Raymond Street Jail.

Foster's injuries were at first supposed to be fatal, but he recovered so as to be able to return to his work. A week ago he over-exerted himself and has been laid up since. It is believed now, however, that he is out of danger.

Miss Bowers is said to have stated, when told that Foster was recovering, that she was glad she hadn't killed him.

HEARD A RACKET IN THE HALL.

Soon Afterwards Ex-Policeman Murphy Was Found Dead There.

Ex-Policeman John Murphy was found lying dead in the hall of his house at 1103 Grand street, Hoboken, at 12:15 o'clock this morning.

Joseph Douzler, who lives in the upper part of the same house, called out from the window to Policeman Kerrigan as he was passing and told him that he had heard groans and strange noises in his house. Kerrigan was afraid to go down and ascertain the cause.

When Officer Kerrigan went in to discover the cause of the noises, he found Murphy lying on the floor, his head against the wall, and his arms outstretched. His feet were fast in the balustrade and life was extinct.

Murphy, who was sixty years old, was dismissed from the police force fifteen years ago for intemperance, and has been of intemperate habits ever since.

Coroner Parslow, who was notified, was of the opinion that the man had accidentally fallen downstairs.

Burglars Came in the Night. Frederick W. Hinrichs, a broker, reported to the Brooklyn police this morning that thieves had entered his house, 140 Congress street, during the night and stolen silverware valued at \$50.

Gratifying to All. The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

Royal Funeral for Dom Pedro Urged by a Paris Paper.

Duke of Devonshire Dying—French Army Term of Service.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—The accounts of the scenes at the death-bed of Dom Pedro, ex-emperor of Brazil, show that to the very last his thoughts were of the country over which he had so long ruled and whose welfare, despite the treatment accorded to him and his family, he had so closely at heart.

The ex-emperor was conscious to the end. At almost the last moment he exhorted the Countess d'Eu, his daughter and formerly mistress apparent to the Brazilian throne, and her husband to bear up against sorrow and to pray with him for the greatness and prosperity of Brazil.

The Countess d'Eu has no present intention to protest to the Brazilian Government against her exile from the country, but she maintains all her rights in connection with the crown. She says she is ready to return to Brazil at the first summons sent her.

The remains of Dom Pedro will be interred in the family vault at Lisbon. Before the body is taken from Paris a solemn requiem high mass will be celebrated in the church of the Madeleine.

The Gaulois, the organ of the Count of Paris, urges the Government to honor the late Dom Pedro by giving him royal obsequies. It cites as a precedent for such action the case of King of Hungary, whose funeral was marked by all the pomp and circumstance which attends the burial of a royal.

Additional Facts as to the Murder of the Baroness Bellard.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—The investigation into the murder of Baroness Bellard, the mother of a high official in the Ministry of War, who was slain yesterday with her throat cut in a room at her residence, has revealed the fact that the maid, who her throat was also cut, came upon the murderer while he was doing his bloody work.

She had been to the market and when she returned home, she entered the room of her mistress and saw her lying on the floor with the murderer standing over her. The man grasped the maid and attempted to kill her too, to prevent her giving an alarm.

The man who committed the crime was evidently in search of plunder. Everything in the room, including the Baroness's jewelry and other valuables had been ransacked.

Several persons saw the murderer as he left the house, but at that time no one had any knowledge of the crime and he was therefore allowed to escape.

Mongolian Revolt May Help 6,000 Out Chinese Rebellion.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—Pekin dispatches say the Viceroy Li-Hung-Chang, who is moving with all possible promptitude to put an end to the troubles, is massing his forces in the direction of Manchuria, and that his object is to make a forward movement against the enemy and, if possible, surround them.

There is a strong probability, too, that the rebels will find themselves in trouble growing out of the recent murder of the Mongolian Prince. The Mongolians are furious, not only against the actors, murderers, but against the whole body of rebels, and threats of vengeance are freely made.

It is thought here that if the Mongolians start in to avenge the murder of their Prince the imperial troops will have little work to do in Manchuria.

Death of the Duke of Devonshire Question of a Few Hours.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—The latest intelligence from the bedside of the Duke of Devonshire is that his death is only a question of a few hours.

By the death of the Duke a vacancy will occur in the House of Lords that will be filled by his son and heir, the Marquis of Hartington, the well-known member of the House of Commons.

The titles borne by the dying peer are Duke of Devonshire and Earl of Devonshire, created in 1693; Earl of Devonshire, created in 1695; Earl of Burlington and Baron Cavendish, Peerage of the United Kingdom, created in 1831.

System of Two Years' Service Not to Apply in the French Army.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—The members of the Superior Council of War have decided against applying the system of two years' service in the French Army.

MRS. PARNELL SAILS.

Off to Ireland to Settle Her Dead Son's Estate.

Mrs. Bella Stewart Parnell, mother of the dead leader, and John Parnell, her youngest son, sailed for Liverpool this morning at 7:45 o'clock on the Cunard steamship Aurania.

Mrs. Parnell and her son have been the guests of W. J. Knott, at 770 Amsterdam avenue, since Tuesday night.

They left Mr. Knott's home this morning at 4:45 o'clock, and were on board the Aurania at 6:08 o'clock. No one was present to bid them bon voyage except Mr. Knott and his wife, and one other friend.

Mrs. Parnell was deep mourning. She was in excellent spirits and felt happy at the prospect of returning to Ireland once more. She was soon made comfortable in stateroom No. 40, John occupying No. 53.

Mrs. Parnell said she was going direct to Liverpool, from there to Dublin, and as soon as possible to Avonbeg.

The object of the trip to Ireland is to settle up the affairs of Charles S. Parnell, who died intestate.

The casting out of the devil of disease was once a sign of authority.

Now we take a little more time about it and cast out devils by thousands—we do it by knowledge.

Is not a man who is taken possession of by the germ of consumption possessed of a devil?

A little book on CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will tell you how to exorcise him if he can be done.

Free.

Scott & Bown, Chemists, 110 South 9th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do.

WHO WAS HE?

(Continued from First Page.)

Search was going on in Russell Sage's and Corcoran & Co's office all last night for valuable papers which had been scattered by the explosion.

In Sage's office several big boxes full of papers, including checks, bonds, stock certificates and bank notes were collected.

At 10 o'clock this morning E. C. Osborn, chief clerk for Russell Sage, said that arrangements had been made for the temporary transaction of the business of Mr. Sage's office at the office of Caldwell & Bonker, brokers, on the second floor of 64 Broadway.

Messages will also be received for Mr. Sage at the Manhattan Railway Company's office in the rear of his old office.

A MISSING CHECK FOR \$100,000. Mr. Osborn says that when he went out of the office just before noon to get his luncheon there was a check for \$100,000 lying on the desk. He does not know what has become of it, though he says it may be in the valuable rubbish which has been collected in the boxes, now under lock and key in the Manhattan Company's office.

One of the notes made by the police early this morning was a blue fanned overcoat pocket.

It was picked up in the outer office in Mr. Sage's quarters, and contained a leather pocketbook, in which was a ten dollar note and two pairs of kid gloves.

ASK THEM THE BOMB-THROWER'S GLOVES? One was an old pair, but the other was new and apparently had not been worn. It is thought that the pocket may have come from the bomb thrower's coat. The police have it in their custody, as a possible clue to the identity of the mysterious assassin.

STATE OF THE INJURED MEN.

Robertson Will Recover, Though Disfigured for Life—The Others.

At Chambers Street Hospital this morning I. L. Robertson, the well-known father of Frank Robertson, the twenty-year-old clerk in Russell Sage's office, awaited anxiously the report of the doctor on the condition of his son.

It came at 10 o'clock. The doctors went down word that the unfortunate young man was doing as well as could be expected, and that there was a fair hope for his recovery.

Young Robertson was horribly mangled by the terrible explosion. There was hardly a portion of his body that was not injured. One eye was completely gone, and the surgeons found it necessary to remove it. There was a great gash torn in his abdomen and his legs and arms were cut and torn. But what was diagnosed by the ambulance surgeon from a hasty examination as a double compound fracture of the base of the skull was found on more careful examination to be only an ugly and painful laceration.

Concussion was feared, but did not develop last night, and the young man may recover, though he will be frightfully disfigured for life. He lived with his father at Avenue A and Fifth street, Bergen Point.

Charles W. Osborn, Mr. Sage's cashier, and for many years his confidential secretary, also lying at Chambers Street Hospital, was improving this morning. That was the glad news that Rev. Dr. J. M. Farrar, of the Seventh Avenue Reformed Church, Brooklyn, took to Mrs. Osborn at her home, 100 Berkeley place.

Mr. Osborn received multiple wounds and gashes, the worst of which was a laceration of the neck. He is a man of fifty-two years and suffered much from nervous shock, but the physicians thought this morning that he would get well.

The other victims of the explosion who were taken to Chambers Street Hospital were Benjamin F. Norton, who died there yesterday, and Samuel G. Calhoun.

Calhoun, a telegraph operator in the office of Washington & Connor, walked to the hospital after the explosion. He is recovering from a tremendous blow on the right side of the head, and was much dazed; but the surgeons found that he had sustained no serious injury, and after his wound was dressed he returned to the scene of the explosion and was about all the afternoon.

A great knot appeared and grew to the size of his fist back of the right ear, and the man grew more and more confused, till he was finally induced to go to his home at 165 Dean street, Brooklyn.

Dr. Atkinson, at Chambers Street Hospital, said at noon, after a careful examination of Charles W. Osborn and young Robertson: "Both are improving. Neither has suffered any internal injury, and both will probably recover."

"Mr. Osborn's principal injury consists of a slight compound fracture of the skull, back and above the right ear. He is weak from blood loss, and will, I think, be buried by the power, but he is a man of good constitution, and I have told his wife, who is by his bedside, that he will recover, barring unforeseen complications."

Besides Mrs. Osborn, several friends came to see the injured man to-day. Among them were Dr. August M. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Lawrence and Mrs. E. C. Hancock. Osborn will probably be removed to his home to-morrow.

THE BOMB-THROWER'S BODY.

His Ghastly Severed Head Not Yet Identified.

The disrupted and disintegrated mass of human flesh and bones belonging to the frame of the dead dynamiter lay in an ordinary pine box at the Morgue this morning.

The bloody, severed head, which was taken to the morgue of Russell Sage's office, was not identified by him as that of the man who had demanded the great sum of money, was returned to the Morgue by Inspector Byrnes' officers shortly before midnight.

There were comparatively few visitors to the dead-house this forenoon, and those who did appear were impelled by curiosity.

Several instances of nervous shock were removed the lid and gazed at the ghastly head, but no one could say he had ever seen it before.

The torn and ragged remnants of the clothing picked up at the scene of the explosion are piled on a table in the autopsy room. Assistant Morgue-keeper Flinnigan examined the blood-stained fragments this morning in the presence of an EVENING WORLD reporter.

There was a portion of a pair of trousers, striped in a bluish gray, a piece of a black cloth overcoat and pieces of a black diagonal coat and vest. A sleeve of a white cotton undershirt and two pieces of gray cotton drawers and brown overalls were there. There were, besides, shreds of a white linen shirt, a black suspender, a light-brown, left-hand kid glove; a pair of laced shoes and a piece of the rim of a black derby hat, to which was attached a wind guard.

The clothing was of a mediocre quality. In examining the piece of trousers a button was found with the name of "Brooks, Boston." This would indicate that the trousers were made in Boston by this firm. It may possibly furnish a clue towards the dynamiter's identity.

The glove was numbered 7 and was stamped "K." The size of the shoes was No. 11. Assistant Morgue-keeper Flinnigan said to the reporter that he would nail up the box containing the body of the dynamiter. The fragments were kept at the Morgue until Monday, and if not then claimed they would be buried in Potter's field.

The face of the dead bomb-thrower was photographed for the police this forenoon. Deputy Coroner Jenkins made another examination of the ghastly remnants of the body and came to the conclusion that the man had been in a crouching position when the explosion took place.

Secretary Moore, of the Fruit and Bible Mission, located opposite Bellevue Hospital, thought he recognized the head as that of a former lodger at the mission named Sallinger, but Mr. Moore's associates concluded that while there was a likeness it was not that of the man Sallinger.

MR. SAGE NEARLY RECOVERED. He Was Injured Chiefly by Shock, and Drove Out To-Day.

"Mr. Sage is very much better," was the answer that a servant at the house, 500 Fifth avenue, repeated at least a hundred times this morning in reply to inquiries after his condition.

SEARVANT'S VICTIM DYING.

Mr. Cora Chapman Again Denies the Nurse's Story.

Her Ante-Mortem Statement as to the Assault Upon Her.

Mrs. Cora Chapman, who was shot by Herbert Searvant, the nurse of her invalid husband, Geoffrey Hawley Chapman, on Nov. 24, is lying in the Seneca Hospital, Brooklyn.

For eleven days the plucky little woman has kept up the struggle for life, but at the hospital this morning it was said that the end was now surely near and that there was no hope for her recovery.

Mrs. Clifford, the dying woman's mother, is constantly with her, and in spite of her condition Mrs. Chapman is still cheerful. Over and over again she has expressed a desire to live long enough to clear her name from the imputations cast upon it by Searvant.

As a matter of precaution yesterday Coroner Rooney took Mrs. Chapman's ante-mortem statement. She declared that she had no hopes for recovery and that she believed she was about to die.

In the face of such a prospect the dying woman, again reiterated her denial of Searvant's statement that he and she had been intimately.

Regarding the shooting Mrs. Chapman said that about 10 o'clock in the morning, as she lay dozing on her bed, Searvant entered her room, put his arm under her neck, raised her head and kissed her.

"This aroused her, and she at once repulsed him, upbraiding him for his unmanly conduct and told him he was discharged from her service."

He begged her not to send him away and the next instant seized her about the waist. Again she repulsed him and threatened to have him punished for his unbecoming conduct and cowardly shift in taking advantage of a helpless woman.

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